

## Thanksgiving Luck

Thanksgiving comes upon the trail  
Of Autumn's russet gown,  
And, never mind how much we rail  
At price of turkey, pig or quail,  
We'll eat our dinner without fail  
And chuckle when it's down.



"ONE LONG, HAPPY, HEARTFELT SIGH."

Nobody ever counts the cost

Of chicken, pie or duck

When in Thanksgiving morning's frost

The appetite we thought we'd lost

Comes back, for only then we wish

We might have emptied every dish,

And even if the price was high

Our one long, happy, heartfelt sigh

Is for our great good luck.

—Lurana Sheldon in New York Times.

Thanksgiving day is a festival for elderly people. The movement on that day is toward the home where the father and mother, the grandfather and grandmother, live. It matters not if we have made a home for ourselves and if it be ever so happy, it is to the home of boyhood or girlhood that we turn on this day.

## Thanksgiving's Uplift

Persons who are modern and ungrateful refuse to be preached to. They do not go to church on Thanksgiving day. They stay at home and read novels or newspapers and yawn and wish the shops were open or that some one would come in for a game of bridge, or perhaps they go to the matinee. But when the shadows fall there is no sense of serenity or of peace such as broods over a household where every member has received a spiritual uplift from the observance of a day of thanks.

That's why there ought to be an "old fashioned" Thanksgiving in every home where this paper is read.

The proclamation of our president each year demands that we give thanks not only as individuals, but as a people.

If you are dissatisfied with the result of the election you are probably saying, "Could anything be worse than the political situation this year?" Well, there might be war or revolution. And the political situation isn't really affecting your comfort, is it? Then be thankful for peace.

Be thankful for plenty.

Be thankful for health.

Be thankful for friends and a home and the love of the dear ones in your home.

The Basis of Thankfulness.

The unqualified acceptance of life, with all its mystery and pain, all its labor and weariness and yet with all its sweetness and joy and all its latent potentiality—that is and forever must be the basis of true gratitude, the one great theme for thanks. Unless you are grateful for life itself you cannot be truly glad for anything that life contains. But being grateful for life itself adds a tinge of celestial glory to every simple blessing and makes today akin to the vast forever.

King Edward Liked Turkey.

The late King Edward VII. of England, traveling in America in 1890, conceived a liking for roasted turkey with oyster and chestnut dressing and with cranberry sauce and for Albemarle pie and for Baldwin apples. In after years, when he came into possession of Sandringham, he caused arrangements to be made by his steward whereunder those delicacies were forwarded from America at regular times.

"Think of your mercies, children," is a very good quotation to bear in mind whenever troubles threaten to overwhelm us, and really if you do think of your mercies you will surely find that the troubles and the mercies are about evenly balanced in most lifetimes, even though during their visitations we do not always think so.

## THANKSGIVING TEXTS

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord.—Psalm xcii, 1.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him and bless his name.—Psalm c, 4.

## Adorning the Thanksgiving Table



A PRETTILY decorated dining table makes an attractive setting for the Thanksgiving feast. Every year the shops are full of quaint suggestions for the festivity, from nature representations of the lordly gobbler to the homely but palatable pumpkin. And, best of all, many of these pretty favors and place cards can be made at home with very little trouble.

There is perhaps nothing more effective among these new ideas than the pumpkin centerpiece, or Jack Horner pie, as it is sometimes called. This is really a most deceptive affair, for it looks like a genuine pumpkin, but is really cunningly fashioned from deep yellow tissue paper held in shape by a wire frame or a frame of rather stiff cardboard. The stem and leaves are made of dark green paper. The interior of the pumpkin is hollow and can be filled with small favors for the guests, with ribbons leading from it to each plate.

This table receives an added touch of gaiety from having the edges wreathed with pumpkin vines adorned both with blossoms and miniature fruit. The vines themselves are made of wire wound with a tiny twist of cotton batting and covered with green paper. The small pumpkins are simply balls of cotton on a wire stem covered with yellow crape paper, while the blossoms are of yellow tissue.

Just below the lace trimmed cloth this same table is draped with a roll of turkey paper, which is most effective. This is a white crape paper on which are printed large turkeys in natural colors. It is gathered along the upper edge very slightly and fastened by pinning under the edge of the table cloth.

The place cards are small turkeys with easel backs that can be made from the little turkeys cut from the paper napkins that are got out for Thanksgiving. These little gobblers should first be mounted on heavy cardboard and then touched up with a little gold paint on the feathers to give them a hand painted effect.

A most amusing turkey centerpiece represents the piece de resistance of the Thanksgiving table as a very sporty bird indeed. He wears a high silk hat he carries a cane under one arm, or rather, under one claw, and in his beak is cocked a long black cigar. His feathers are white and brown and his wattle is a brilliant red, and his tail is spread to its greatest extent. But, withal, he is a hollow sham, and his interior can be used as a receptacle for favors or bonbons.

One of these gay birds would certainly create a great deal of merriment at the dinner table.

May we so order our lives that we may ever strive to be at one with God, not only to give but also to live thanks unto God. In this holy frame of mind may we all enter into the spirit of Thanksgiving day.

## Reading the Death Warrant



## Barton Academy and Graded School

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

### THE VALUE OF SCHOOL NOTES IN A TOWN PAPER.

The value of school notes in a town paper cannot be over-estimated. They are to the townspeople a constant reminder of the presence of the school in their midst. They are a source of information to outsiders sending their children to the school and show to the parents of the students what their children are doing. The copying of these notes by other schools show that other people have noticed them and profited by them.

Marjorie Fisk, '17.

### TRAINING CLASS NOTES.

Room 18 has several four o'clock visitors. I wonder why?

The training class wishes to thank the givers for the new table and settee in room 18.

We were all glad to have Miss Patrick back with us after her absence at the teachers' convention.

Certain members of the class find it hard to tear themselves away from youthful admirers. Ask Miss Willson.

Ask Miss Calkins and Miss Curtis why history was so interesting Tuesday. (The morning after the night before.)

Psychology class grows more interesting as the days go by. It seems to be taking the form of "experience meetings" lately.

Question in Psychology: "Where is the mind? We think we know where some people's minds are, but we do not want to judge everyone by these few."

Tuesday morning our "skillful chauffeur" thought she would take us in to Hotel Barton for dinner, but seemed to change her mind as quickly as she made it up.

Certain favored young gentlemen from high school were invited to Psychology class Friday afternoon. If you know who was asked perhaps you can find out from them what happened.

"Oh!" cried Miss Calkins as she started up from a troubled sleep, "Oh, I was so frightened, I thought, I was fleeing to a Mental State pursued by a Percept and I could not tell whether I was a geography or a psychology."

"'Tis the last fly of summer, Left buzzing alone," sang Miss Willson as she skillfully wielded her favorite weapon—then, as she sadly surveyed the little black body before her, "Alas my occupation's gone!"

On Tuesday of last week the training class motored to the River school and spent a most enjoyable morning with Miss Winslow and her interesting pupils. The schoolhouse, which has recently been remodelled, is very attractive and was highly suggestive of ways and means of profitably utilizing available space and material. The class found the teacher's plan of work and method of procedure exceedingly instructive and all felt that the visit was one of real profit as well as pleasure.

We have especial cause of congratulation in the advancement of science and virtue in our midst. It is fitting that we should, as a people, acknowledge our obligations and render our thanks to the gracious Author of all our mercies.

## What Bessie Is Thankful For

It's dot a pretty dolly,  
An' I's dot a nice new hat;  
It's dot a picture book an' ring  
An' much more fings 'an dat.

It's dot a playhouse by the creek,  
Where my papa loves to fish,  
An' it's dot a little broken chair  
An' a pretty broken dish.

An' we's dot a turkey dinner,  
An' peach an' pum'kin pie,  
An' pudding, too, wif chocolate,  
An' heaps of fings, oh, my!

It's dot so much I's thankful for,  
Lots more'n I can tell,  
But mos' of all I's thankful for  
Is 'at all of us are well.  
—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

## HE OUGHT TO BE GRATEFUL.

What Better Fate For the Turkey Than Making a Whole Nation Glad?

What finish more honorable and impressive for a bird than to be fated to die to make happy an entire nation?

For this brief golden period the eagle is only a remote symbol. The Thanksgiving bird is magically transformed into a tempting thing of appetizing odors, an eye entrancing vision of glistening brown and bronze and bringing in its train attendants of the field that crisply show ivory white and pale emerald and translucent, liquid ruby.

In the turkey at this season there are the pride of country, the religious sense of a nation and its sustaining hopefulness, the racial family spirit that "makes the whole world akin" and provides the very essence of pleasing plenty.

### Thanksgiving Pumpkin Pie.

In the Woman's Home Companion Fannie Merritt Farmer, cookery editor of that publication, presented a number of November recipes, among which is the following for pumpkin pie:

"Mix two-thirds cupful of brown sugar, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful ginger and one-half teaspoonful of salt, and add one and one-half cupfuls of steamed and strained pumpkin, two eggs, slightly beaten, one and one-half cupfuls of milk and one-half cupful of cream. Bake in one crust."

## Visitors' Day at School.

The Orleans graded schools will be open for inspection by the public Nov. 19th. The schools are glad to have visitors at any time, but special plans are being made to entertain the parents and their friends at this time. All the grades will have exhibits of what they have been doing so far this year. The domestic science department will exhibit canned fruits and vegetables and the domestic science and agricultural exhibits will not be ready until after school. Electric lights have been put into the greenhouse and dairy room so that people can see these at night. The music and expression department will give a short program in the high school room at eight o'clock. So many people have expressed the desire to see the school and talk with the teacher that this day has been arranged and if it is a success will be continued each year.

## ORLEANS

C. S. Stevens and G. J. Gross were business visitors at Troy on Tuesday.

F. J. Kinney was a business visitor at St. Johnsbury the first of the week.

Colby Stoddard was a business visitor at Richford Wednesday and Thursday.

Several of the high school girls of Barton visited the Orleans high school on Monday.

Miss Eva has gone to Franconia, N. H., to spend Thanksgiving with Mrs. Gertrude Hodge.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lamper and John Davidson of Lynn, Mass., have been visiting at the Valley House.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Doe spent a few days last week at Mr. Doe's old home at Northampton, Mass.

New England telephones have been installed for John Young at Brownington, Daniel Allen of Westmore and for C. C. Claris at Coventry.

J. A. Gilman was at Barton the first of the week closing up matters in connection with his work there as jeweler for F. E. Nelson.

Company A of the Orleans Heavy Artillery was called into action again last week to capture two steers which had escaped from the custody of the Smith & Jenkins butchers. The steers had been led several miles and as they neared the slaughter house they became frantic and escaped. On the following day L. M. Kinsley and one other over-modest sportsman answered to the call with modern rifles and succeeded in bringing down one of the steers in the sugar place of Roscoe Dutton and the other in the Taplin & Rowell pasture near Willoughby river.

Miss Martha Burdick of Barton is visiting friends in town.

J. G. Turnbull and E. C. Skinner are business visitors in Boston.

Miss Bertha Kinne and Mrs. F. E. Wilkie visited at St. Johnsbury the latter part of last week.

The Eldridge handkerchief factory has been closed for a few days. It started again this morning.

Mrs. A. F. Chamberlin visited relatives from Port Chester, N. Y., at Lyndonville one day last week.

Mrs. E. H. Lothrop has returned from a visit of several weeks with daughters at Newtonville and Somerville, Mass.

Fred Witt and Vernon Akley have gone to Bridgton, Me., to complete the plumbing contract in the summer mansion being built for Madam Fremstad by Dwinell & Persons.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kimball, Ott Carpenter of Barnet and Mrs. M. Blanchard of Monroe, N. H., have been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Vatter.

Klein Bros.' Minstrels hold forth at the opera house Friday evening. They advertise two open-air concerts, noon-day parade, music, specialties, dancers and comedians. On account of this engagement the Friday evening picture show will be given Thursday evening.

## CORNS REMOVED

Dr. Hight, chiropodist will be at Valley House on Thursday and Friday, Nov. 11 and 12. 44-45

## NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that pass book No. 388 issued on July 2, 1915, to Paul Gunchik by the Central Savings Bank & Trust Company of Orleans, Vermont, has been lost. All persons are hereby warned against paying or advancing money on said book. Orleans, Vermont, November 8, 1915. SIGNED PAUL GUNCHIK

## Have you Tried our Coffee?

Country Blend, Gold Star, Home Comfort and 1775

Also Tea, Spices, Extracts, in fact about everything in the line of Groceries.

We also carry a good line of meat and we do not ask you to take our word for it but come in and see for yourself.

## Currier Bros.

Bell Phone, 26-2 Orleans, Vt.

## Carload of Baldwin Apples IN BARRELS

Hand picked fruit, sorted and packed on the spot by responsible parties. . .

## TWOMBLY & COLTON

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